

THE ADAMS FAMILY



APRIL 92

NO. 3

50p



PHOTO COURTESY BUCK'S BOFF BOFF

WYCOMBE WANDERERS FANZINE

THE ADAMS FAMILY

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BRODDICK HOUSE
BRAMBLESIDE
HIGH WYCOMBE
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

What a time to be writing our final fanzine of the season when the title is still up in the air .

At the time of writing this editorial W W have two games left, but whatever the outcome I know we have all had a great season and come late August we will all be back for some more.

T.A.F. would like to thank all those people who have sent in contributions and of course all those people who have bought any of the last copies.

A final word to all those Fans, Players, Board etc who may not be with us next season good luck and have a great summer

Season 1991/2
Issue no. 3
MAY 92.

T.A.F.



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A
Job

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(This Issue);

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The Wanderer

The German Rave

SUMMER
SPECIAL -
Available August

ALL ARTICLES ©
The Adams Family
1992

Next Issue :-

August

OUTLETS :-

On Matchdays
outside the ground
or through the
post
from the above
address :

50p & A5 S.A.E

TERRACE TATTLE.....

"AND NOW THE END IS NEAR AND SO I FACE MY FINAL CURTAIN

Well perhaps not the final curtain, but certainly the last encore for this season will be our final game against the Witton boys. If all goes well you will be reading this before destiny plays its final hand so let's all hope that Colchester get a few jokers thrown in their pack.

Whatever the outcome of this season no-one can doubt that we have had our moments and hopefully these will all be reflected in our Summer Special which will be ready for the new season.

Our season looked to be pretty much over once we had lost to Witton in the cup then to Yeovil away in the league (what an awful day, not even getting thrown out of Stonehenge could cheer us up) however being able to write this now is a testament to the enjoyment of watching a predictably unpredictable Wycombe side. Since our last issue we have all marvelled together at a myriad of wonderful sights at various venues around the country. Who could forget the "humorous" banter between a certain Alty striker on the bench and the away crowd? Indeed who could help but be amazed at Yeovil's audacity in providing buckets for the Wanderers' fans to donate to Yeovils' financial worries? More of a laugh than that were a certain nameless wingers' attempts at corners as we pushed for the equalizer (hello Steve).

Our match against Boston probably had us united in the relief that Sir Mick couldn't turn out against us and likewise our game against Stafford had us all breathe a sigh of relief as their comedy keeper appeared out of the tunnel. Again, as last season he had the crowd in stitches with his tribute to the late Benny Hill, between the sticks. Of course at Farnborough (nice directions in the programme lads, we chose to ignore them and go our own way which took 40 minutes so obviously we were gutted when we realised we could have doubled our journey time!) - still I digress, at Farnborough our entire defence could be seen imitating a set of bats with earphones on, as they disappeared to various corners of the ground trying to play the forwards offside, however after we had conceded a goal they decided to cut the novelty tactics out.

Naturally I couldn't let the glory of triumph in the BLT go un-reported, surely its only a matter of time before someone appears in the Star babies column with a child named after the trophy winning side!

Talking of the local rag did anyone else notice the dubious reports for the Alty and Farnborough games? Almost as dodgy as Alan Parry managing to commentate on 2 games on ITV and Channel 4 at the same time last week.

If by any chance anyone from the BFP is reading this and feeling duly outraged let me assure you it's nothing compared to the outrage we felt upon seeing the gaudy writing on the BFP stand. Who on earth designed those letters? The letter S is so tacky and 1970's in appearance, not only that but they are so damn large! Come on lads someone please knock them down with a mis-placed volley (Keith Ryan seems to be the expert here!)

All this brings us to our last game against Gateshead, our Northern correspondent informs me that we got a most dubious penalty and were most lucky to get anything from the game due to their forward who scored 2 and could have had more. The only other thing to report was an over enthusiastic barman who refused our correspondent a beer as he didn't look over 18. He is in fact 24! I suppose it must be that Northerners look older as we all know it's grim up there.

It's good to see the standard of half time penalties going up as it's a good laugh to see Roffey hit the deck time and time again and not get near the ball.

Another nice feature of this season has been our impressive media exposure and it's a big psychological boost to have Greavsie back Col U-what does he know about footie? The downside was seeing Roy McDonut being smug and talking about how the Conference had been a great time for the lads but the league was what it was all about; what a.....(complete your own words here!) Suffice it to say that it caused my mate to gob at the TV, don't try this at home kids.

Maybe it's just me or maybe we've been getting the results so it doesn't matter but the standard of the refs has improved. I guess that's what a little moan to the F.A. does for you.

The only downer at the moment is that Scott seems reluctant to do his backflips anymore, however you can't really moan at the mans' form at the moment.

My only underlying fear at the moment is that our early season caution about giving away leads by attacking too much may have affected our goal difference to our detriment, that and not being able to actually defend a one goal lead!

Still whatever happens we'll still be here next season, let's hope you will be as well!



LEAGUE v CONFERENCE!

Well, with 2 games left, it looks like we may finally realise the club's ambition of gaining league status. At the time of writing we are still waiting to see if we will go up as champions or just have to be content with runners-up and finishing in our highest ever Conference position. However is the 4th.Division the 'promised land' many non-league fans believe it to be?

I've tried to weigh up the pro's and con's of going up.

On the pro side we can look forward to (in general) better gates than we enjoy in the Conference (by the same token other 4th.Division sides will enjoy better gates when our Blue Army invades their grounds). The majority of 4th.Div. grounds are better than Conference standard, (though not all, check out The Shay at Halifax!) So we may get a good view at most away grounds. Well at least better than that poor excuse for a terrace at Kettering.

Being a league side would increase our chance of meeting the top 1st.Div. sides in FA Cup & League Cup ties. This in turn could increase media coverage for the club.

To gain promotion from the Conference you must come first. Once in the league you only have to come sixth (I say only but Kenny's million pound Blackburn are struggling) to still have a chance. Best of all if we go up what a rub-in for Col.Utd.

Now on the other side of the coin to visit these away games we'll have to travel as most 4th.Div. games are up north. We could also face increased admission prices.

All that media coverage we might get could result in bigger clubs head hunting our better players, or even Blackburn spending 5m on Keith Ryan. We might get good Cup ties but we really can't expect to do as well as we have in the F.A.Trophy and the prize of prizes Bob Lord Trophy.

Another difference would be the loss of what for want of better words I will call "Non-League Cameraderie". Apart from Col.Utd/Kettering thugs there is a good spirit in non-League football. If you meet a fan of another Non-League side you can expect to be regarded as a friend rather than an enemy. This, I fear, will be lost in the League.

5

If we were to get increased media coverage it would probably be because of our novelty value. Such as Barnet experienced when they went 'Goal crazy' at the beginning of the season.

Possibly the worst two things of leaving the Conference would be a) No Bucks & Berks.

b) We can't beat Slough at Christmas.

I for one do hope we go up. I know it's a cliché but look at Wimbledon. I think any team with a bit of ambition can do well in the 4th. & WWFC have ambition.

Wimbledon, Watford and even Northampton (briefly) have gone from 4th. to 1st. in a short space of time and what a dream it would be if we achieved it, maybe I am just dreaming but imagine beating Liverpool in the FA Cup Final - now I AM getting carried away.

It has long been this club's ambition to gain League status and if we have not achieved it by 4.45pm. on 2.5.92 then there's always next year.

ROY'S A BOY

How pleasant it was to see WW on television twice in one week. The first being a piece with Alan Parry and Martin O'Neill, the second on the Saint and Greavsy Show.

I seem to remember in a previous edition of T.A.F, a fake interview was printed with Roy McDonough at Colchester, to show how arrogant he was, well after seeing him on the S & G Show I feel I only need to write the truth for him again to appear pompous and stuck up.

His comments on how Colchester haven't had too much of a bad time in the Conference, and how they've enjoyed their short stay in our humble league but are really a 4th Division Team.

Well I feel for that reason they don't deserve to go up and should learn a little respect for the teams they've shared their precious skills with over the past two seasons by keeping them company a little longer. I sincerely hope they do.



Ulrika-
soccer chief.

T.A.F EXCLUSIVE--ULRIKA AT THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE

With the advent of the premier league, the football league is in turmoil, with the loss of many of it's leading figures. However in a daring move The Football League have announced their new president, TVAM weather girl ULRIKA JONNSSON, and one of her first directives is a plan which will affect Wycombe Wanderers, be it in the league or the conference. The bizzare plan is revealed by Ulrika below.

DIRECTIVE 1; Regionalisation of league and non-league football.

A Journalist; So Ulrika may we, the members of the press congratulate you on your suprise appointment and request an explanation of your wonderful new plan for all the crummy little clubs outside the premier division?

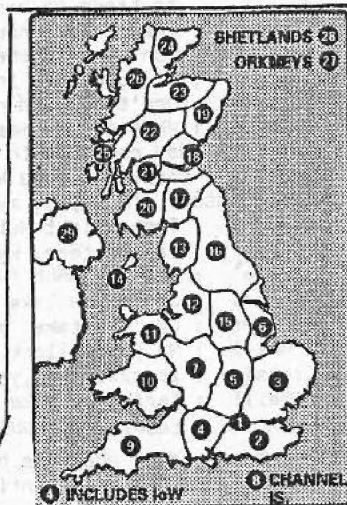
Ulrika ; Thank You. As we all know all the poor little teams can no longer survive without drastic action. So as a top weathergirl i have devised a superb plan to regionalise the league, based on the numbered weather map found in most tabloid newspapers. There will be 28 leagues with one promotion place to the premier league between the 28 leagues. This will be decided by which club chairman has the most cash in their personal bank account at the end of the season. Also all teams who's league adjoins the sea will have 3 hours for half-time, to encourage players and supporters to have a refreshing half-time swim.

A Journalist; But this would mean, for example in group 5, teams as useless as Chalfont St Peter, playing full time teams like Watford. The smaller teams wouldn't stand a chance.

Ulrika ; But at least the supporters would save on travelling expences, which is the important thing.

A Journalist; I'm sorry to have to tell you that, Elton Wellsby and the Daily Mail apart, your idea is one of the most stupid things i've ever heard!

Ulrika ; Well what did you expect? This is the



New League(pic above)
all 28 of 'em!

of Wycombe Hospital Radio, makes its debut for match announcements and pre-match entertainment. Dick Croxson is leading the sports team of three who will conduct interviews with spectators and sponsors whilst the main feature will be 'The Blue of the Day', a desert island type interview with a player. Hopefully there will be a cross-fertilisation of ideas and features with Alan Hutchinson and his Blues line.

WWFC-N.HAM/COVENTRY PROG. AUG.

'Only Fools and Horses', i do like a Lager and Lime, only if the boss lets us (HA HA !), after the game, i also love a well done Steak and chips and my favourite music is the soul of George Benson or Luther Vandross." Yes well i'm in tears that they neve pulled it off. From my personal opinion, i can't see (or hear) any difference between last years PA man, (an Adams Family hero, by the way.) and this years mob, except you can hear it most of the time nowadays.

However that 'cross-fertilisation of ideas and features with Alan Hutchinson's Blues Line.' did produce the famous 'News from the dressing room' with the afor mentioned personality. Unfortunately it was about as successful as Matt Hanlan's Wycombe playing career, probably because you could rarely hear it! But for those who lament it's loss we bring you "SPY IN THE DRESSING ROOM."

2.40 pm. Dressing room.

Martin O'Neill; Right lads ,gather round (he hands out envelopes of cash) theres your wages, and for petes sake don't let Brian Lee know. Hey you two, cut that out.

Paul Hyde and Jason Cousins are having a 'Who's The Hardest' fist fight.
Hyde + Cousins; Sorry gaffer.

Mo'N ; Right is everyone here, (Glances around) where's Westie?

John Reardon ; Oh he asked if he could work in the clubshop today and continue to trade on his Wembley winner with the younger fans.

Mo'N ; Thats fair enough

Simon Hutchinson flashes past the dressing room door and back again.

Keith Ryan ; Oi Hutch, get in here mate

Steve Guppy ; Don't be hard on him Keith.

Ryan ; What do you mean? I only told him to come inside.

Guppy ; How can he with the dressing room door on the left side of the corridor, you know he can't cut in to the left !

Simon Hutchinson; I'm trying my best.

O'Neill ; Thats right Hutch ,keep going son, you'll get it soon. Right here is the team, Hyde your in goal

Hyde ; Aaaaaahhhhhh (kicks Trevor Roffey in the head)

O'Neill ; Jason you take two.

Cousins ; Can't i take 'em all out, only all me mates are hear today

O'Neill ; No you pillock, the no.2 shirt. Matty take 3.....MATTY!!!

Matt Crossley ; zzzzzzzz ay, yeah um a winners medal, mmmzzzzzz

O'Neill ; Kerry you take 4 and crease you have 5, but i want you to push up today and supply the attack with your cultured through balls.

Pete Johnson ; What about me boss ?

O'Neill ; Look Peter, until you get that straggly permed bit of hair cut at the back of your head there's no place for you in the team. Now get in that clubshop. As you know Thommo's injured so i need a suave and silky player to replace him.

John Deakin ; Cheers boss, i won't let you down.

O'Neill ; Not you John ,Gary smith it's all yours.

Gary Smith ; Bad luck John old boy, but you can't win them all.

Patts little Johnnie on the head in a friendly manner

Deakin ; AAAAAARRRGHHHHH. (Rushes at smudger and beats him senseless

O'Neill ; OK John, it's all yours. Now number 7, i'd like you to take that Keith, but could i ask that instead of giving your famed 110% could you perhaps gice 90% and come away with the ball after a challenge for once



Simon Hutchinson

Trying



Mark West

Clubshop



Matt Crossley

ZZZZZZ



Dave Carroll

Guru



Keith Ryan

110%

Photo courtesy Bucks Free Press

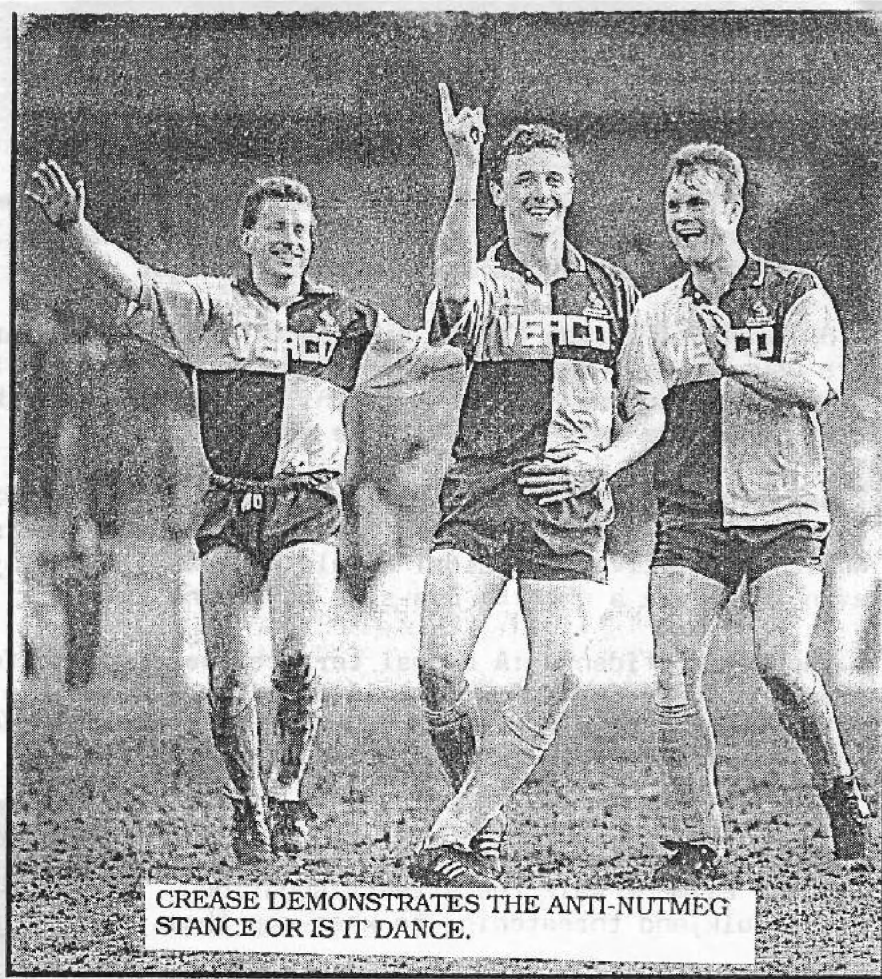


Photo courtesy Bucks Free Press

Ryan ; I'll try boss, it'll be hard though.

O'Neill ; Stape's take eight and Dennis take nine, but be prepared to be substituted for no reason at any stage of the game.

Dennis Greene; Yeeesss. (Dennis sprints from the dressing room and celebrates in front of the valley end)

O'Neill ; Scotty, take 10 and carry on scoring to make those lads at the Adams Family look a bunch of prats.

Scotty ; 'ere who's nicked my flapjacks and chips sandwiches?

O'Neill ; Davie Carroll (O'Neill falls to his knees and bows), you have 11.

Dave Carroll ; Actually i'll have seven pal or i'm joining Barnet.

O'Neill ; Yes ofcourse Davie, Keith hand it over this instant.

Carroll ; Right , the tactics are 1, get the ball and 2, get it to me, OK

O'Neill ; Wise words from Davie, now lets jost wait for the referee.

Royston Osborne; On the pitch please

O'Neill ; Right you \$!@%!!@ You and me one on one

Osborne ; No it's a football match.

O'Neill; (Beside himself with rage) Parry where are you he's here for a fight.....

William Proctor-"your local doctor."

THE DOCTOR WRITES:Hi there,as your local practitioner I have gathered together a synopsis of football related illnesses, some of which I would love to share amongst you.

1.BODGERWORLITIS:The tragic victims of this not-so-rare disease are usually pipe-smoking old cronies.Frequently they find themselves harping back to the past,whilst slagging off the current stars,who "are only in it for the money".

2.Bassetsadoreah:This pitiful breed finds itself touring the land in pursuit of his footballing heroes.One particular "superfan" would be positively suicidal should he miss a match by the blues even if it was a charity 5-a-side at Gretna Green.

3.Guppius Confidensus:A dismal terrace specimen who forgets the fine early form of a certain no.11,and abuses the poor chap with a string of witless jibes.Should he play a blinder,it's a call for ironic cheering,and cries of,"Blimey,it must be his birthday",and other such sad cries.

4.Cousins-Terminatus:The victims of this violent ailment walk the streets squaring up to folk,and threatening to knee-cap them.

5.Meteorologensis:An illness more popularly known as "the fairweather fan".When a hint of glory is in the air,the victim hears strange voices calling him to big cup-games and potential league winning affairs,as a result often true fans get locked out.



Cheers,

Willy Proctor (G.P.)

All contributions and
letters gratefully
recieved at the usual
address.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Remember a letter to the BFPA while back complaining about the food prices at the tea bar? I remember the then General Manager Brian Lee saying that the club would look into it. Unsurprisingly there's been silence ever since; so are these prices outrageous? Obviously the club are quite happy with them, but should we, the customers, be so? Check out the attached prices from a well known trade cash and carry

50 king size hot dog sausages £3.89
12 finger rolls £0.54 makro wholesale April 92

So the sausage in your hot dog costs 7.7pence and the roll costs 4.5p. Onions are negligible, in any case you don't get a reduction without them and the ketchup at £1.40 per 1.14kg would work out around the penny mark. So the basics of your hot dog are just over 13p and yet they are sold at 80p; a mark up of over 500%. Add to that the fact that that bubblegum drinks sold at 30-40p each actually cost 5.5p each when bought in packs of 24. Again also a mark up of 500%, let's also remember that these prices are certainly higher than the ones paid by the tea bar operators who would certainly buy in bulk. Admittedly you have to pay steeper prices to accommodate staff, electricity, etc but how much? With mock ups of this size someone is making a lot of money at the supporters expense and the club's silence on the matter makes one wonder where exactly it ends up



Steve Waite
Wembley winner in 1979
Trophy games: 2
Rating: 7

I'll be back

Thanks to all those who sent letters. Here is a selection of some of the best ones. We apologise to those of you who made the effort of writing in but didn't get their letters printed due to lack of space. We will try to fit them in later issues if they are still relevant.

Keep them coming in.....

Dear TAF,

Just a short letter to congratulate you on the fanzine, I hope it's a great success. Many people beleive football fanzines are to rebellious against their respective clubs. However I would have to disagree , after all if Col***** U***** and Boston can live with them, so can we.

I would have to disagree with you re: the Ted Pearce-injured goalkeeper incident, and I think I should add that I was standing on the Valley Terrace when the incident happened. No, I did not sing the sick songs that eminated from there, but I would hesitate to put down those that did. The reason for this is simple. I feel sure that not half of the vile songs sung would have been sung if it hadn't been for Wigmore and his cronies making obscene gestures at the already restless crowd. Yes the songs sung were sick but "the worst kind of hooligans" I think not.

Anyway all it remains for me to say is congratulations and best wishes for the future with the fanzine. With everyones' support I'm sure we can do it this season (or next).

Yours,

Matthew Foyle.

WELL THANKS FOR PUTTING THE RECORD STRAIGHT. I HAVE TO ADMIT IF IT HAD BEEN WIGMORE LYING ON THE GROUND IN ACONY I WOULD HAVE BEEN SINGING AS LOUD AS ANYONE!!

Hello chaps,

Well done on the fanzine. I recently moved from Wycombe to London for business reasons and heard of WWFC through a friend.

Notice my surprise when I see Paul Hyde in goal. "Not the Hayes player" I mused, but yes the very man himself. I used to go to school with Paul, and he was a nutcase. About 5 years back I was playing pub football in London and came across the very man, who procede to kick me all round the park. When my team-mate plucked up the courage to have a word, a fist-fight ensued and Paul's brother (even nuttier) took out the entire team.

I now "Hyde" on the back row of the valley terrace, hoping Paul will never spot me as I still bear the mental scars from the beating.

I hope he's calmed down a bit now but I thought you'd be interested in his past history.

Anyhow best of luck lads, and feel free to print any of this letter.

Name and address supplied.

WELL HYDEY HIS NAME AND ADDRESS ARE YOURS FOR A TENNER.

...LETTERS...



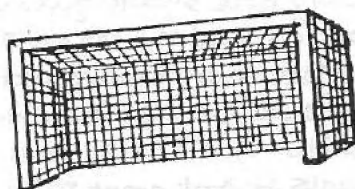
POETRY IN MOTION

I believe we got a bargain when we signed Paul Hyde;
I believe Keith Ryan should be a regular in the side.
I believe that Jason Cousins always wants to win;
I believe the skipper's solid; yes, I mean our Glyn.
I believe there's little better than Carroll on a run;
I hope Mark West can find some form and notch his second ton.
I believe in Gary Smith; he's always hard but fair;
I believed in Nuttall, but was unsure of his hair!
I'm glad that Andy Kerr's back - he's a strength at number four;
I like to see Keith Scott score goals, but wish he'd score bits more!
I believe Matt Crossley has quite a turn of speed!
I believe that Thompson may just be what we need.
I believe that Stapes may find himself as sub;
and sincerely hope that Guppy doesn't join another club.
I was glad to see Kim Casey get quickly off the mark;
I'm sure we've got the conference beat down here at Adams Park.
I believe the new boys will prove to be good buys;
I believe the Wanderers are really on the rise.
I believe the claims our strongest teams' out now;
I believe that Wycombe fans really do hate Slough!
I believe our large support gives us the last laugh;
I even saw a home fan when the Blues invaded Bath!
I can't profess to even rating Colchester that much;
and I can't believe that 'our friend Royson' really sent off Hutch!
In recognition of the boss; some homage we must pay;
Some thanks for that great Trophy win and marvellous Wembley day.
For Martin we should build, a statue in his honour;
and win or lose the title, see the back of Roy McDonough.
But I believe the Wanderers can win the G.M.V.C.
What I can't believe is how Osborne got to be a referee.

The Wanderer.

ODE TO MARK WEST.....

1. In the month of December, '84, arrived a perm-headed figure named Mark,
A teenager then, Mark was a local lad, who had been kicked out of Upton Park,
Oh Westie-how you entertained us, with scores of goals in the seasons to come,
You made a mockery of defences, and soon became Wycombe's number one.
2. A local hero, it's certainly no doubt that last year you won us the Trophy,
But this season, it seems to me, that your skills have become somewhat ropey,
With this season at an end, there is only a short way to go,
I urge you to find your form, oh westie, before O'Neill flogs you off to Marlow.
3. Please grow back that tash, buy some new boots, and find your scoring boots quick,
Or next season you could find yourself playing alongside the dismal Billy Hubbick.....



MARK WEST.....
NEEDS NEW BOOTS..

A-Z of Conference Football.Cont

K is for Kettering fans: What a bunch of WITLESS turds this lot are. Every year on entering Rockingham Road, a violent urge comes across me. I'm by no means a violent man, but this bunch of sad greasy-no-hopers really do annoy me. It's not as if they've anything to be smug about, they never win anything!

L is for Layer Road: Home of greasy Ronald McDonald and his chums, and scene of our dismal 3-0 defeat this season. But hang on a minute, just watch that wacky loon Scott Barrett perform all manner of skulduggery. He puts a smile on everyone's face. Just be thankful that we won't be going there next season.

M is for McKenna-Altrincham

McDonough-Col.u

Mings-Bath City.....Go on, take your pick out of any of these sadsters. The Colchester fairy, the Alty nutter, or the lanky soulster from Bath. I'll say no more on these three as I wouldn't wish to lower the tone of the rag, with a string of low expletives.

N is for "NO THANKS"; Upon entering Adams Park, do you get mobbed by a bunch of kids demanding you buy raffle tickets? Thought so. I can't think of anything more depressing than taking shots at that grinning spanner Roffey, coupled with the dismal prizes (a day trip on a canal boat?—what with Trevor) and 50% chance of falling arse-over....JUST SAY NO.

O is for Officials: Oh yes, the match officials have been truly stunning this season. I thought the days of Brian Fish were over but it seems worse. Royston Osborne and Eddie Green are two pratts to have caught the eye, but some of the linesmen have bordered on comical. I hope that next season, whatever the league that the standard is raised from this "carry on" type farce.

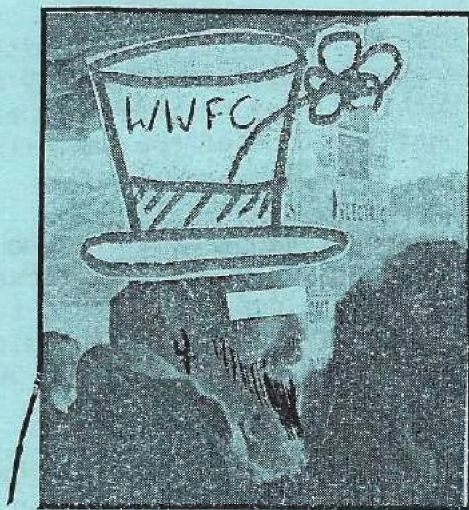
N.B: On event of being promoted, this feature will be discontinued. If this is the case, I'll let you know that for S I had Brian Southam, and for W the dismal Peter Wragg.....

BIG MOUTH

An irrate visitor to WW spent an upsetting match recently standing next to the most irritating man he said he had ever seen.

The gentleman who smokes pipes and cigars also moans at our boys in blue, especially young Steve Guppy even if he's playing well. He is also said to have a very good sense of humor as a roar of hilarious laughter meets his constant joking. Sadly, all the laughter comes from himself. I believe you can see this performance at most home games. An artists' impression of the man in question is shown below and we urge anyone who would like to enjoy a game to stay well away.

We must stress this is only an Artists' Impression.



OR IS IT !!!

T.A.F. WOULD LIKE TO APOLOGISE FOR THE POOR QUALITY OF SOME OF THE ~~TEXT~~ IN THE LAST EDITION. WE HOPE FROM NOW ON YOU WILL FIND EVERYTHING LEGIBLE.

ARTWORK.
